



# **The Boy and the Old Woman's Fiery Trial**

Once upon a time, there was a kind-hearted old woman who wandered the streets, asking for help. Whenever someone offered her something, she would gratefully say, "May God reward you." This old woman, with her cloak of tattered rags, found herself one chilly evening at a house where a cheerful young boy was warming himself by a crackling fire.

Noticing the old woman shivering at the door, the boy, with a heart as warm as the fire, invited her in saying, "Come in, dear old lady, warm yourself by the fire." The old woman stepped inside, grateful for the warmth. However, as she moved closer to the fire, her worn-out clothes, fragile as autumn leaves, caught fire without her realizing it.

The boy, witnessing this, was startled but knew he had to act fast. In a story like this, wouldn't you agree that the boy should have done everything to put out the fire? If there was no water nearby, he should have used the power of his tears, crying until they formed little streams, enough to douse the flames and save the old woman. Such an act of bravery and kindness would have turned him into a hero in the old woman's eyes and in our story.